and inflated with pride at the intellectual

possibilities of their own sex. Macauley's

Theater could not by any means contain the

great assembly, and overflowing department

meetings were conducted in three adjacent

mind must have had a distracting time of it

in deciding where she would sit at these

great feasts of riches-literature, education,

home, phllanthropy, finance and social eco-

nomics. Fortunately the other audience

rooms were within a few squares of the

theater, and the agilely minded woman-

the woman who can tell a railroad time table

M. Thorndike, and then skurry around a

corner for the "Social Aspects of Home

Amid all this delightful idea-absorption,

too, an eye had to be kept single for the

greatest of the great women. One of the

chief consolations to the unimportant wom-

an, always, is the discovery, as a rule, that

of her sisters is not impeded by the fact that she is already here.

PERSONAL COMMENT.

Belva Lockwood is fine in law, but he

a salad in front, with one pink rose on the

rear. Jennie June Croly invented the syndi-

cate letter, but she has not learned the age

when a woman should stop wearing a baby-

little chapel was glowing in white and gold

bowis of yellow and white daisles every-

papers on literature, poetry, music and art,

a gracious, genial, cultured woman

dle age, Yankee to the core in speech

Howe's daughter, Florence Howe Hall, pre-

and dress, but attractive and winning in high degree. "The Second Part of Faust," by Mrs. May Alden Ward, of Cambridge was a most scholarly treatise of the theme

Mrs. Alice Williams Brotherton, of Cincin-

pati, discussed con amore the topic, "The Poet and His Work," exalting his mission

fire; "Art in Woman's Clubs," "The Message of Music," which has been referred to,

Of the spirited business meeting no meager

took his brains out and made Eve," and others bring up Dr. Johnson's oft-queted

he does it so well, but that he does it at

woman-and she clapped her hands ecstatically as she exclaimed: "Oh, now they're

LITERARY LIGHTS.

admiring women from all parts of the coun

woman essayist. In appearance she is schol-

stoop-shouldered and wearing glasses. She

hands were covered with long, light gray gloves, worn with the air of feeling gloves

lesser Cupid near the throne; and, truly, he

name and place in American letters go far t

broad "a" invariably, even to the old English "clark" for clerk.

Mary Hartwell Catherwood sat next Miss

Repplier on the high seats of honor, and was a great contrast in form and appearance. Mrs. Catherwood has evidently not

encountered all the hardships to which fate

entitles us, and has grown large. She must

friends and go poorly clad"-to satisfy those

carping souls who like their muses slim. In

a black evening gown, decollete back and

front, Empire waist and train, long black

an impressive figure on the stage, and her

brilliant little talk on "Romance" was lis-

tened to by a rapt audience. The keynote of

her remarks was that next to religion hu-

mance. I know I take my life in my hands

when I say it, but this famous historical writer of our own Middle States has accu-

mulated, mayhap in some old world tri-

umph, a little spoiled air which she can well

afford to throw away, or pack up and send back to the lesser duchess whose mantle must have touched her. A woman of such fine mentality can omit looking pleased with

herself, when all the reading world is pleased

Convention Notes.

A fine feature of the first day was the model parliamentary drill, by Mrs. Etta H.

Miss Abbe Goodloe, author of "College Girls," gave a luncheon Friday to Mrs. Ruth

An all-round business woman was heard

to complain that too much was done in

Louisville on the social side. Innumerable

dinners and luncheons were given to visiting women, with a grand reception Wednesday

night at the historic Galt House, and seven lesser receptions, covering all the State del-

When a complimentary vote was tendered Jennie June Croly on the occasion of the twenty-first birthday of Sorosis, the chairman blundered into the remark that it was Mrs. Croly's seventy-eighth birthday. Mrs. Croly covered the situation deftiy, however, by saying her embarrassment made her wish the vote had been deferred until she was

Across the stage, at the opening of the

Wednesday afternoon session, marched the historic old yellow and maltese cat belong-ing to Macauley's Theater. Her tall was raised high and waving like a federation

banner, and in her mouth she carried a very large, plump mouse. On her features was a scornful expression which said: "Talk about clubs! Look at this, will you? I bet there isn't a girl here that could do this." And the old cat was right.

egations on Thursday afternoon.

Richard W. Knott and Bishop Dudley.

EMMA CARLETON.

finer province.

New Albany, Ind.

The wise women always carry the day,

and 'The Development of the German Lied,

Life," by Mrs. Helen Campbell.

the whole armor of God, that ye may be

able to stand against the wiles of the devil."

to the words that follow those of his text:

"For we wrestle not against flesh and blood,

but against principalities, against powers,

against the rulers of darkness of this world,

against spiritual wickedness in high places."

From the perverted point of view of the

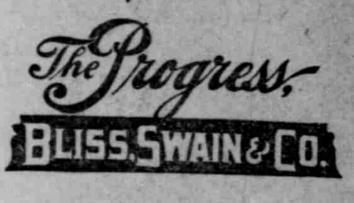
Sublime Porte these utterances seemed to be

incendiary, and Sultan Abdul Hamid's guilty

conscience speedily convinced him that he

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

-- Pages 9 to 16--



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JUNE SALE



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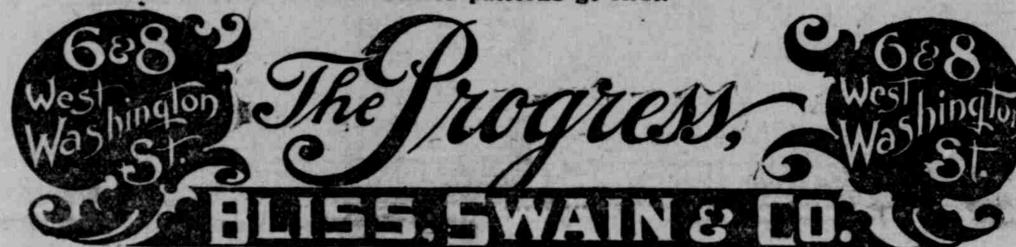
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we display a great line of Men's Pants at all prices. 100 dozen superior All-Wool Bike Hose, in all shades and patterns-direct from the mill-choice, 50 cents.



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Cathcart, Cleland & Co., Booksellers, 6 East Washington Street, Indianapolis.

### HYMNS PROVOKE RAGE

THE SULTAN CONSIDERS MOODY AND

SANKEY'S BOOK SEDITIOUS.

Hold the Fort and "Onward Christian Soldiers" Brought the Weapons of the Turks on the Armenians.

One of the chief causes of the wholesale ume of Moody and Sankey bymns. It appears that in the seclusion of the Sultan's Palace the sacred songs that are so familiar to the church-going public of America were pored over by the suspicious leader of the faithful and his advisers until the convic tion became firmly established in their rebels. This interesting story is told by the Rev. George H. Filian, once the Armenian pastor of the Evangelical Church at Marsovan, Asia Minor. Banished from the Sultan's dominions for the crime of preaching, Mr. Fillan came to this country and is now an American citizen. He had previously been educated in America and had graduated from the Chicago Theological Seminary in 1882. He speaks English perfectly. "You can judge of the state of mind of Sultan Abdul Hamid," said Mr. Filian to the writer, "when I tell you that three words from the Lord's Prayer chosen as a text by a fellow-preacher of mine in Armenia threw the Sublime Porte into a rage and nearly cost the preacher his life. The three words were 'Thy kingdom come;' and the Turkish authorities construed this to mean that the Armenians were extolling the glories of some anti-Turkish ruler. Word speedily reached the Sultan of the preacher's seditious utterances and he was seized, heavily ironed and thrown into prison. Here is a photograph of him taken The picture was that of a stalwart, black-

bearded Armenian standing erect with heavy

"The preacher's life was in great peril." continued Mr. Filian, "but fortunately the news of his arrest penetrated even that deaf and dumb country to the outside world and eventually reached the British Prime Minister. Through the latter's intervention the life of the culprit who had preached the coming of the kingdom of Christ was spared on condition that he left the country never

"One of the hymns that first attracted the attention of the Turks to the supposed danger to be feared from the missionaries was the famous old rallying song of the church: 'Onward, Christian soldiers,

Marching as to war With the cross of Jesus Going on before;

"Christ the royal Master Leads against the foe, Forward into battle,

"It seems hard to believe the statement fact that after the verses had been transated into the Turkish language they were interpreted by the Mohammedans to be a deliberate attempt on the part of the Armen-Turks. The warlike tenor of the song was tan probably saw in his imagination the armies of the unbelievers besieging the gates of his palace in response to the call. The

must be the particular ruler of darkness against whom the minister invelghed. OF TOO LITERAL MIND. "Another of the Sankey hymns that was taken to be a deliberate throwing of the Armenian gage of battle in the face of the Turks was the familiar old tune, "Only an armor bearer, yet I may stand, waiting to follow at the king's command." Still another old-timer added to the trouble, "Hold the Fort, for I Am Coming." This almost provokes a smile when it is sung in public in this country, but in the uneasy state of the Sultan and his people even this poor old tune was regarded as a note of defiance. The Sultan could apparently imagine the holding of no other forts than those filled with hos-

tions of his throne with their weapons. "But the words that probably did the most to create the feeling that the Christians were dangerous revolutionists were those contained in Revelations and running as

tile Armenians threatening the very founda-

"And I looked, and behold a horse, and his name that sat on him was death, and hell followed after him. And power was given them over the fourth of the earth to kill with sword and with hunger and with death and with the beasts of the earth.

"And the kings of the earth, and the great men, and the rich men, and the chief captains, and the mighty men, and every bond man, and every free man hid themselves in the tents and in the rocks and mountains, and said to the mountains and the rocks,

"Everything of a similar nature," continor battle was taken as a threat against the sacred person and authority of the Sultan. The Bible is full of these passages, and the hymns used by the missionaries are founded so generally on the idea of soldiers fighting for a principle that there was no loophole for escape when the obstinate Turks had once made up their minds that an onslaught

on the empire of the Sultan was intended. "There is no such thing as argument or appeal in Turkey. When the Sultan declares that certain steps shall be taken there is but one thing to do-submit, and consider yourself fortunate if banishment and not death is the fate decreed. The latest news that I have from Armenia is that not one Christian church remains open in the land. All are closed, Christianity is a dead letter, and the missionaries need expect little mercy unless this country speedily interferes in their behalf. What can they hope for from ignorant fanatics who slaughter people by thousands because they sing 'Hold the Fort' and preach 'Thy

Kingdom Come?' "It may sound strangely to American ears that the Turks are in real fear of races whom they formerly treated with contempt; Turkish empire is crumbling and that no one knows better than Sultan Abdul Hamid the weakness of his defenses. The Russo-Turkish war was the beginning of the end for the Turks. Prior to this they were a fairly powerful people, and had no reason to fear the tribes of Asia Minor. To-day the Turks number less than eighteen millions and the Armenians outnumber them. They know this, and in the fear of the loss of their control they go out to kill, prompted by the man who sits in his palace on the Bosphorus surrounded by guards and officials whom he distrusts, starting at his own shadow, who even, on his way to the mosque for prayers, rides at a full gallop lest the bullet of an assassin shall find

### A CASH SOLACE.

The Bank Gave This While Disclaiming Responsibility for Robbery.

London Standard. The general expectation of a piquant trial has been balked by Mrs. Langtry and the Union Bank of London, who have decided to settle their dispute behind the back of the Instead of bandying charges and counter-charges of negligence, they quietly ting the difference." For delivering to some unknown and unauthorized person the jew-els which the plaintiff had intrusted to their safe keeping, the defendants have agreed to pay the sum of £10,000; but if the missing the extent of £25,000, the money given as a solatium is to be refunded. The defendants neither admit any neglect in practice nor any liability in law, and the only reason why they consent to the above arrangement is their sorrow for the loss experienced by an esteemed customer. In point of magnanimous professions they carry off the hon-ors of the day, but the plaintiff-ladies have a way of looking to the main chance-takes the solid cash. She was cynical enoug to avow, by the mouth of counsel, that she had no ambition to attach her name to a "leading case," or to assist, at her own exense, in deciding the construction of the laws of her country. Outsiders, however, may be pardoned for wishing that the bank may be pardoned for wishing that the bank
—if their legal position was so strong as
they suggest—had taken a less exalted and
more technical view of their duty. Several
points of importance might have been settied in the Queen's Bench division, and perhaps have led to some pretty arguments in
the Court of Appeal and House of Lords.
The man who regularly sends the family
plate and jewelry to his bank when he goes
out of town would have been glad to learn
whether the custodians are gratuitous whether the custodians are gratuitous bailees, and responsible only for gross and willful negligence Or can he regard them as ballees for hire, on the ground that his custom may be treated as legal consideration for the convenience he receives? It they stand in the eye of the law. These are the purely legal aspects of the litigation which has been brought to an untimely end by the unfortunate reasonableness of the parties. But there were other points of inerest in the case. The ordinary womanand the ordinary man—cannot help feeling a certain curiosity about a collection of jewelry, specimens of which they have admired with their own eyes from the stalls or the upper boxes of a theater, and which includes single articles valued at £7,000 or 8,000. What has become of those glittering bracelets and that superb tiara of diamonds? We seem to be landed and left at the end of the first chapter in a Gaboriau romance. We should like to know that the story will

What a "Gold-Bug" Really Is.

some day be continued.

There are many signs that the turning-point has been reached; that the people are realiz-ing the fact that they have been deluied in this matter. For the first time in many years several of our State conventions have not been afraid to say "gold standard" in their platforms, and to speak of "gold" in-stead of "coin" or "sound money" merely. This shows an awakening of courage and the time may soon come when some of our public men can hear themselves called 'gold-bugs' without shying or shivering. What is a "gold-bug?" Simply a man who insists that the people of the country shall have the best possible kind of money in which to transact their business; that the laborer shall be paid in the best money only; that the widow and the orphan who live on the interest of the money which has been left to them shall not be cheated of half left to them shall not be cheated of half their principal and interest by having a 50-cent silver dollar substituted for a 100-cent gold one. There is not a truer benefactor of all the people in this country to-day than the gold-bug; for he is contending for the maintenance of trade and commerce and industry, for the just dealings of map with his fellow-men, in short, for civilization itself.

#### Turks' resentment was intensified by the FEDERATION OF CLUBS fact that at the same meeting in which the hymn was sung a minister unfortunately able addresses and papers were delivered that even women stood aghast with surprise preached a sermon from the text: "Put on

AMERICA'S CLUB WOMEN FORMED MOST BRILLIANT GATHERING.

They Enjoyed Louisville's Fine Hos pitality and Themselves Excited Admiration-Various Notes.

White and gold are the club colors of the Woman's Club of Louisville and the three days of the third biennial convention federal clubs entertained at its hospitable hands have been indeed golden days of from American leads at whist-could hearken mental acquisition, artistically touched off to the fine address on "Social Regeneration" by the white, illuming light of pure enjoy- by Rev. Caroline Bartlett, dart across the ment. Out of Macauley's Theater at lunch | street for an exquisite and remarkable pahour, on Wednesday, came trooping hun- per, "The Message of Music," by Mrs. Ida dreds of bright-faced, well-gowned women, meeting, greeting, chattering as only women can. A step aside from this delightful babel, and yet in it, on the gray stone steps of an old Southern church perched an old, withered black woman, distinctly of that passing type-the former slave. Beneath her worn old black straw hat, not an atom of trimming on it, she eyed the crowd so admiringly and astutely that I at once wanted her opinion-as an unbiased, nonclub mem-

"Lots of women in town to-day, Auntie." "Sho'ly, sho'ly," she answered, with unction; "looks like de pick o' de worl' had

done drap down on dis place." In a street car a typewriter girl was heard | taste in dress is culpable. Her bonnet was to say: "I'm just crazy about this club convention, and have had my head out of the window half the day looking at the nice women going by; if I don't get to some of their sessions I shall simply have a fit." blue bow on the back of her gown. Some From these two votes on the outskirts may faintly be measured the club enthusiasm which has reigned over Louisville the past week. In a sense, at least, "the pick" of Delsarte ideas in correct outline the women of the United States has been | platform perpendicular. Fine appearance in great and forceful convention; and in however, and the "frump" and the "crank" an equally accurate sense they have been were almost wholly wanting. 'Fall on us and hide us from the wrath of royally entertained by "the pick of intellec- Of the many fine programmes during have come compliments for the hostess-the Woman's Club of Louisville. For its finely organized plan of entertainment-the whole expense of which is paid by the club pursethis club will long be distinctive in the Na-

As the first meeting on Southern soil, too, this third federation convention is one of note. Louisville is locally unique; the Southern expression of the streets, the old parts of the town, the tobacco warerooms, the great stretch of burdened levee, the imperturbable Ohio, the three great bridges and a billowing background of distant blue hills club women from the North, the far East and the great West have commented upo

with much appreciation. A GREAT DAY. Opening day, Wednesday, was a great day at Macauley's Theater; the stage and boxes were gay with flowers and palms-the parsilver satin banners on standards; girl ushers in white gowns, and tiny girl pages in gold and white, with mortar board caps flitted everywhere ;club members in gala dress-opening day being always bestgown day-poured into the various credential offices and information bureaus, and finally surged, billowed and settled down into a

tranguil audience of expectant faces. On the plaform were the officers of the convention Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin, of Chicago, in the president's chair, gowned in white organdie over primrose-yellow slik, so lavishly de to light presented the "star cast," having on in lace and ruffles that she looked I'd bride's cake. Under the little bonnet cf. while roses, however, was a strongly intellectual face, candid and yet keen blue eyes, and a dined and feted for several days, and gracious, courteous and altogether tactful Miss Repplier bore a fagged expression as were the vice president and secretaries and directors of the organization, and at the try which is proud of her as its foremost other tables were prominent women of the

Kentucky has long been noted for her gift of bragging on herself, but, on certain occasions just provocation to assist in this bragging presents itself. In Mrs. Patty B. Semple, who delivered the address of welshe may justly be proud. She is a slight woman of piquant face and positive, yet ingratiating manner; her address was distincmusical Southern voice, and was marked by a fine mingling of the graces of literature

with the sterling qualities of logic and common sense. In the presentation of the Henry Clay gavel to Mrs. Henrotin, Mrs. Semple ended with a line from Theocritus: "Great grace goes with a little gift and all the offerings of friends are precious." Another at- French roll on the "r," and she used the tractive presence on the official platform gracious manner and dgnity of bearing sugsions in the old South.

gested the stately dames of plantation man-There were other women beside Kentuckdelegates developed. As the women arose in answer to their names an interesting life-study was presented. In all these seven varieties-the woman-conventional and the woman-comfortable. In the old annals of affairs feminine it was recorded that convention was of the East, and breezy, insouciant indifference to convention was of the West-the great, wide, woolly West; but behold-here has tradition upset itself; shirtwaists and panama hats arose in the Boston delegation, while California and Colorado sat in tight-fitting silks, with gloves with her. Let literary men patch out their characters with palpable self-approval if they so decide, but for women there is a silver button at her neck, while Kansas kept her veil down and carried a feather fan. The New York women sat in glittering array of best gowns and Sunday brooches, with a tendency to adipose tissue, which made light weight delegations glad that election for superiority does not go by scale or measures; and Illinois rallied to McEmery Stewart, Mary Hartwell Cather-wood and Agnes Repplier. Among the other guests were Col. Reuben Durrett, Mayor Henry Stanton, Edward J. McDermott, decide itself. The woman-comfortable could have outvoted the woman-conventional. however, even on the first day; one Boston delegate-brave creature-arose to her name bare-headed, and on the second day-"acres of shirt-waists" is indeed not putting too

fine a point on it. INDIANA ALL RIGHT. Among the delegations, Indiana sat very near the center and she sat there in more ings the occasional woman-irrelevant had made this comment: "Thank fortune, there no Indiana woman has had to be called to order by the president." In one of the finest papers of the convention, "The Histor-History," but two American novels were fordsville, Ind. The Indiana delegates were. under their banner; they were fine also in executive ability, and a club president jocosely said of Mrs. Grace Julian Clark, of Indianapolis, chairman of State correspondence: "She made her report to the conven-

minutes to spare before the beil ranc." Nothing short of personal attendance could onvey an adequate idea of the many attractions of the convention. So many s

#### EIGHT DAYS OF WAR seemed notabilities, and so many remark-

SOME REMINISCENCES OF JOHN MOR-GAN'S RAID IN INDIANA.

Valuable Services Rendered by Hon, halls. The woman who cannot make up her

> George W. Julian, Sylvester Johnson and Cyrus M. Smith.

In the peaceful suburb of Irvington live hree men now resting on their military laurels, whose war reminiscences make an interesting narrative. These gentlemen Messrs. George W. Julian, Sylvester Johnson and Cyrus M. Smith, did their soldiering simultaneously, as it were, and were members of the same regiment, their term of service being eight days and their military function to help swell the general chase after the affrighted John Morgan in his meteoric flight through southern Indiana and Chio. Certain incidents which they recount of that famous bloodless campaign are not to be found in the printed chronicles. When the bold Confederate marauder,

after flitting like a jack-o'-lantern through walked up to, is no bugbear, but only a Kentucky, suddenly invaded Indiana the pillow in a swing. The imperfect woman is never discouraged by encountering the perfect woman. She is coming down the centuries—but, thank heaven, the progress and motives suddenly flared into big type and the tocsin of alarm was sounded throughout the State. After landing in Harrison county he struck due north, capturing the old town of Corydon on his way, and it was evident that he meant to penetrate to the Hoosier capital, burn the Statehouse, take the arsenal and do divers other serious things. Indiana was excited. Governor Morton issued a call for volunteer militia to repair to Indianapolis forthwith, and at this point the reminiscences of our trio begin. Late in the night of July 9, 1868, according to Mr. Julian, the little town of Centerville, Wayne county, was aroused by the violent clanging of belis, and people hastened from their beds to learn of the Governor's urgent demand upon "all abletual Louisville." From all sides, unsolicited, session, Thursday morning, in Hampton Col- bodied white male citizens." The following day was spent in drumming up recruits, and twenty-four hours after the first alarm Indianapolis, where they arrived in the gray of dawn and were marched down Washingon street to Military Park. Mr. Julian, being about the tallest man in his company and his height accentuated by the wearing of a long linen duster, was either designedly or by chance placed next to the shortest man to be found, and as the awakened citizens peeped from their bedroom blinds some of them irreverently snickered and commented audibly upon the grotesque pair.

Indianapolis was acreep with would-be soldiers and trains from all directions were continually bringing in new crowds, all eager for rebel gore; but the converting of these by Miss Emily Shieppel, with song illustra-tion, rounded a remarkable banquet of crowds into a military force could not be eccomplished in the turning of a hand, and hey were constrained to whet their teeth and bide their time, which they did, utilizing Military Park, the Circle, and all available places for camping grounds. While the organizing was going on the boys were not neglectful of the amenities of life. Mr. pany who were the butts of a disproportionate number of jokes, the most popular of which was to "doctor" their canteens with rank beverages such as preachers are supthe roar of battle was with us-an Indiana posed not to be intimate with. One of these going to have a row! I just love to be here | cierical gentlemen being hastliy summoned from a nap to fall in line and march down street unconsciously bore on his back in Among all the entertainments, Thursday

"OLD BOURDON WHISKY!"

conspicuous letters this legend:

Mts programme Mary Hartwell Catherwood, Meanwhile Morgan thought better of his of Illinois, and Agnes Repplier, of Pennsyl- raid upon Indianapolis and began, presumvania. These two eminent women had been | ably, to suspect that Indiana was not his proper latitude after all. General Hobson, from Kentucky, with four thousand cavalry and discriminating smile. Grouped about her she sat on the platform, facing myriads of was coming after him hot-foot, while the ublquitous Hoosier, springing up on all sides. threatened to devour him. Things began to look bilious for John, and turning eastward along a course parallel with the Ohio river he got precipitately hence at the rate of forty miles a day. By the time the Indianapolis troops were organized he had crossed the State line into Ohio. Our militia, sanguinary desires. Their services were tendered to the Buckeyes and steps taken to ship them forthwith to Hamilton, where, it was thought, they would intercept the who loves letters too profoundly to allow a raider. An incident which prevented this Hustrates how a small affair muy turn the tide of history. The troops were to have 5 p. m. respectively, and had rendezvoused dering guardianship of male relatives with commanding officer happening to overstimulate himself, was not in a condition to give intelligible orders, and, in consequence, the whole expedition was delayed they found that Morgan had kept the anpointment promptly, but had passed on, not deigning to wait, and they missed a meetgo back to bread and cresses-"have few | ing with him by just four hours. Thus we see how one little pint of corn extract can rob whole regiments of glory. Let us never touch the accursed stuff! One of the gentlefided to the writer that he has never, before or since, felt a sense of relief comparable to that he experienced when they failed to make connection with the visitors from the

Having failed of their purpose the Hoosiers went to Cincinnati preparatory to returning home by another road, and there the boys, it seems, proceeded to celebrate their narrow escape from war and bloodshed. Orders were of the Cincinnati public, but when the time came for mustering, just eight men could be found. Most of the others were scattered about the town "seving the elephant," and some were down by the river testing their gune and seeing if they could hit the State

They came back by freight over the I., C. & L. road, and were twenty-three hours on the way. A great deal of the beverage conwater, and a great many hilarious pranks were inspired by the same. Among other things, the pipe of a watering tank, at the senger esach of the train came slowly up. and a sudden volume of water spouting in at the window struck Mr. Julian, anocking him out of his seat, and drenching him completely. As a change of clothing was not to be had, his only recourse was to dry himself as best be could, and the last that the citizens of Sunman saw of the Congressman from the "Burnt District" was his tall figure standing on the top of a freight car, with outspread limbs, trying to get as much of

the sun and breeze as possible. Eventually the bold militiamen all got home safely, and many of them still live to tell their children and their children's children of the famous eight days' campaign. One was of the day, with more levity man respect said that they went battle-scared and returned bottle-scarred.

GEORGE S. COTTMAN. Irvington, Ind.

Sometimes It Is. Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph. Candy adulterated with plaster of Paris s not necessarily French candy.

"Social Regeneration," by Rev. Carolina Bartlett, of Ann Arbor, Mich., was one of the star addresses of the bienniel meeting. Like Mrs. Patty Sample, she struck the strong chord for individual developmentas the finest fruit of co-operative effort. Temperance in duties was wisely and strongly advised—don't give up your religion for church work, nor lose your charity in being charitable. Soap and water are more needed in the slume than prayers by the beddide of the side.